

ALMA L. SAUNDERS.



PRIVIN M. GILL.







Correspondence Column

Dear Editor, I am very nind that Emma Chadwick and C. G. Elder got the prize, for they certainly did deserve it. I am going to try to do better about gending things to the paper in the coming year. I am sending a picture, which I hope will be printed, Your member, EDWIN M. GILL.

Likes to Read Storles Every Week.

Dear Editor,—I am sending you a drawing which I hope to see in the paper. I was alad to see my scawings in last week. I he to read the stories every week. It is queer how the members can make up such good stories when I can't think of a thing With many good wishes to you, I am, your sincereity,

JAMES C. RISQUE.
Buena Vista, Va.

Wishes Club Success.

Dear Edition—I haven't written for a long time, so I will write this week. I did not see into story in the paper the last time I wrote, but please put this drawing in I The Children's Club wrote, but please put this drawing in I Growth and In

Growth and Influence cast, I remain your short member. Tedlar Mills, Va. EVILIN RAY.

Millstyler Kenner or Fellow Fig. 1 in the control of th

ber. JEANNETTE WOLCOTT PREEMAN.

St. Valfulne's Day.

Dear Editor—I teit greatly relieved when I read your letter, for I had sent so many grories that did not appear I thought you had forgotten them but I am soing to keep quiet now and wait. You maked if every one liked this cold weather. Well, to tell the truth, I don't like it at all attiought I've had a dandy time stiding, but the ice is all melted now, and I'm not sorry one bit I certainly would like to know who drew I'tly an Old Member." I made out J. J. T. on one of the pictures. I can't think of any old member with those initials. But to other things. St. Valentine's Day will soon is beer. I am dways glad when that day comes around, for I'm always remembered by friends, and oh! you, velentinest Editor. I'm sending a picture and poem. I hope you'll find them alce enough to print. Carr Payne can certainly write a fine, short story, One of the member worte about courtributions of 1968 and 1812. I have kept all of the work since we first joined, and the taprovements are wonderful. Well, I must prove ments are wonderful. Well, I may now close for this time. An old member, WILLALE E. CHADWICK.

Biltyme filustrated by Drawing.

Dear Editor.—These few drawings are glit I have had itime for lately, but I hope that one of them at least will be good enough to print. In the picture of the eart the files, and the picture of the cart the files. Well and the picture of the cart the files. The picture of the cart the picture of the cart the picture of the cart the files. The picture of the cart the pictur

Dunston. Bruce L.

Dear Relieve.—There few drawings are all
I have had time for lately, but I hope that
none of them at least will be good enough
to print. In the picture of the eat the
rilytice was copied, but the head is original
if I possibly can I am going to send you
another story before the end of the welt.

With heat wishes for the club, I remain,
rours sincerely,

ANNA MARIE HINNAN.

Hancock, Aletha

Hancock, Aletha

mitted the most attrocious evila in Jerusalem, and even in the Holy Temple.

At this time there was in Jerusalem, a priest named Maccabaets, who had always feared God and Rept lits commandments, and longed to see the Jews free.

Being forced to flee from nersecution at Jerusalem, Maccabaets took his shods on a mountain top, to which the bravest Jews gradually gathered, until the found himself at the head of a little of the mountain the found himself at the head of a little army.

He was an old mon now, too old to lead an army. So at his death, he called his soons unto him, and told them to do their best, to gain freedom, and to fer been, as he sivays had.

Gellert.

G

shore, but they got there alright, and knew how she longed for news of her Growth and Influence were soaked through with spray. John parents' return. did all he could to help. The danger- Rose Brando "l'll be delighted if you

TWO LETTERS.

TWO LETTERS.

Elinor Russell stood at the window of her cosy room looking fally upon the snow-clad trees betwee the lawn of Laddrick Hall and the broad avenue leading to the town. Her eyes wandered to the sky, where the sun was trying to deelde whether to shine or wrap himself in gray clouds and let the day be gloomy.

Elinor's thoughts were very much like the day, she did not know whether to anticipate the plesures of a gay holiday or dread lonely away in the boarding school while all her friends were enjoying their Christmes vacations at home or with friends, tier parents were in South America, and she did not know if her father's business would permit their return before Christmas. If they returned she would be sure of a happy time, but otherwise—well, she diended to think of it.

"Here is the long-looked-for letter, Elinor, and another for good measure"

Elinor Russell steed at the window whether the shew with the word at the window of the backberry bushes on the blackberry bushes on the blackberry was a country boy, and he knew from experience. "No," said George, "We could never eath it, but let's look for a nest. I am almost sure there is one under the blackberry bushes and out jumped a big Serambling in the leaves under the blackberry bushes and out jumped a big Serambling in the leaves under the blackberry bushes and pull bushes on the blackberry bushes on the blackberry bushes."

"No," said George, "We could never eath it, but let's look for a nest. I am almost sure there is one under the blackberry bushes."

William started looking up in the leaves under the blackberry bushes and out jumped a big Serambling in the leaves under the blackberry bushes on the blackberry bushes on the blackberry bushes."

William started looking up in the leaves under the blackberry bushes and the land into the bushes on the blackberry bushes."

William started looking up in the leaves day.

Children's Club

The T.-D. C. C. has been of great interval to us. It has caused the pupils in our English classes to take more interest in their compositions, hoping to have them published in the Richmond paper.

The T.-D. C. C. is a great benefit through the State where it is known, and in other States, it is beneficial in many ways. It trains children to write good compositious, and gets them to think more.

Some children might say that it took toe much time to write for the T.-D. C. C. page, but if you do fail to get a prize the first time, you may get one later. Even if you win no prize at all, it is a belp to you in training your wind to think out original stories. If you are in a grammar class, it will help you in your daily or weekly compositions.

Through the T.-D. C. C. we get acquainfied, as it were, with other children. We read their compositions and seem to know them personally.

sonally.

When you write a story and it is published, don't you feel proud when your friends congratulate you on having your story in the unperf. Then why not join the club and have them published, for if you try hard enough you can have it so?

LESTER G. CANODY. LESLIE G. CANODY.

V. S. D. B., Staunton, Va.

"Look" cried George, "I am sure I heard something behind those bushes."
The two boys put down their fishing tackle and crept toward the spot.
They heard a few little tiny squeals or squeaks and then all was silent.
When they got there and looked around they could see nothing at all.
"What could it have been? I know I hear something," said George. "I thought I heard a few little squeals, myself," said William.
Then all of a sudden the boys heard a big scrambling in the leaves under

when he awoke he was surprised to see loaves of bread beside him, which the dog brought him. He ran home as fast as he could go and showed the bread to his mother. They had a good supper after all. Kind deeds are always rewarded.

Composed by ANNIE WALTHER.

Age nine years.

THE SNOW.

I am a little flake of snow, I fall on the ground wherever I go. O'er the mountains far away, where the snow we all towe to play.

Sleigh.

Oh: what a jolly old winter day.

BEATRICE THOMPSON.

Line to Be Incorporated.

Puzzle Department

THELMA TIGNOR. Ashland, Va.



Which one of AN OLD MEMBER.

Answers to Cities in Figures, by Re-

1. Washington.
2. Baltimore.

3. Boise.
4. Desmoines.
5. Portland.
6. Boston. 7. Richmond.

Answers to "What Poets?" by Re-

1. Whittier. 2. Pos. Longfellow

Tennyson. 7. Keys. 3. Smith.

Answers to Rivers in Figures. By Rebecca Cooper 1. Ohio.

3. Arkansas 4. Amazon 5. Kongo. 6. Colorado

James

7. Wabash

Answers to Gate Puzzle. By Mary McDaniel.
1. Gate.
2. Segregate.
3. Aggregate.

Interrogate Aubjugate

7. Delegate. 8. Elongate.
9. Abrogate.
10. Profligate

"Tree Puzzles."

2. Weeping willow. Palm.

Answers to "Hidden Arimals." By Mary Hobson.
1. Onu.
2. Goat.
3. Cow.
4. Leopard.
5. Man.



THELMA TIGNOR.









THE NAME OF ADMINISTRATION OF THE PARTY OF T the milk it began to drink and it ways takes dear grandma to do things. So that is the way they raised in the milk it began to drink and it ways takes dear grandma to do things. So that is the way they raised the many they raised the many they raised the many they raised the many they raised the mough to eat clover, and they weighed them every day to see how much the gained.

THE FLY.

A fly is an insect. It has six legs, and its body seems to be divided into the gained.

JEANNETTE WOLCOTT FREEMAN.
Cotman, Va.

(Original).

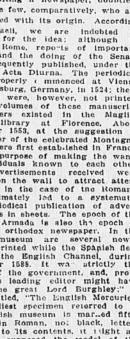
Once upon a time there was a little boy; his name was John. John was a good boy, and always polite. He was a wey poor boy. One day John's matter gave him a piece of bread. Sie had, John went out in the street; a dog ran up to John and licked his hands and ran around him as if he wanted the bread, John forgot his own hunger rad gave the bread in the wanted the bread and ran away with it. John was on some church steps and fell asleep.

When he awoke he was surprised to see loaves of hread beside him, white the dog from the tieps and fell asleep.

When he awoke he was surprised to see loaves of hread beside him, white the dog from the tieps and fell asleep.

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THE SNOW.



regular weekly paper, edited by Nathaniel Butler, published under the title of "Certain News of this Present Week," which may be regarded as the first regular weekly newspaper.

Keysville, Va.